



DON JUAN;

O R,

The Libertine Destroy'd.





8
THIRD EDITION.

DON JUAN;

O R,

The Libertine Destroy'd:

A TRAGIC PANTOMIMICAL ENTERTAINMENT,

IN TWO ACTS:

AS PERFORMED AT THE

Royalty - Theatre,

WELL-STREET, GOODMAN'S-FIELDS.

L O N D O N :

PRINTED for J. GRIFFETH, PROMPTER; and sold by
A. CLEUGH, No. 23, Ratcliff-Highway; C.
STALKER, Stationer's-Court, Ludgate-Street; and
at the Theatre,

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Don Juan, - - Mr. P A L M E R.

Commandant, - Mr. H U D S O N.

Don Fernando, - Mr. W. P A L M E R.

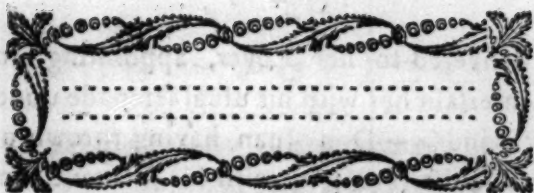
And Scaramouch, - Mr. F O L L E T, Junr.

Donna Anna, - Mrs. G I B B S.

Fishermen's wives, Miss B U R N E T

and Mrs. F O X.

Dancers, Furies, &c. &c.



D O N J U A N.

ACT THE FIRST.

S C E N E

A Street, with the Commandant's Palace.

TIME, *Dark Night.*

DON JUAN, (who is in love with the Commandant's daughter, Donna Anna,) enters in disguise, with Scaramouch, his Servant, with a dark-lantern—Don Juan endeavors to get admittance into the palace, and while reconnoitering for that purpose, is interrupted by the entrance of the Commandant and his Attendants—Don Juan and Scaramouch retire unperceived by them—Donna Anna and her Maid coming out of the palace, her Father presents her Lover to her, and surprises her with the agreeable news of their being to be united on the morrow—Donna Anna gives privately a letter to her Maid to

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be delivered to her Lover, appointing him to entertain her with his usual serenade under her window—Don Juan having thrown off his disguise re-enters, with his Servant, and welcoming the Commandant, enters into conversation with him—In the interim Don Fernando, the Lover, reads the letter, and hastening to obey the contents, drops it while putting it into his pocket—Scaramouch privately picks it up, and the Commandant and his Daughter retiring into the palace, Scaramouch stops his Master and opening his dark-lanthorn, gives him the dropt letter,—Don Juan upon reading it determines to supply the Lover's place, and thereupon hastens to procure a company of Musicians, and dispatches Scaramouch to bring a ladder—Don Fernando now returns with the Musicians, who strike up a serenade.

Donna Anna appearing at the window is seen quite delighted at this proof of attention in her Lover—But their happiness is of short duration.—The voices of people approaching are heard, and Donna Anna beseeches her Lover to retire for fear of danger, who complies with her request, and each depart—Don Juan enters in disguise, Scaramouch carrying the ladder, and Musicians following—He orders Scaramouch to sing

SONG by Mr. FOLLET, Junr.

See that pretty Creature there ;
 Oh, how Handsome, Oh, how Fair !
 Oh, how Handsome, Oh, how Fair !
 Oh, how Handsome, Oh, how Fair !
 Kifs me, Love, I pray now do :
 Kifs me, Love, I pray now do :
 Give me one, give me one ;
 Give me one, and I'll give two :
 Give me one, and I'll give two.

How a smack wou'd do me good :
 Raife my Spirit, fire my Blood ;
 Raife my Spirit, fire my Blood ;
 Raife my Spirit, fire my Blood ;
 Kifs me, Love, I pray now do :
 Kifs me, Love, I pray now do :
 Give me one, give me one ;
 Give me one, and I'll give two :
 Give me one, and I'll give two.

Donna Anna supposing her Lover to be
 returned, re-appears at the window, and (the
 darkness of the night favoring the deception)
 seems exceedingly pleased as before—The
 Lover upon reconnoitering beholds this,
 and, fired with jealousy, enters hastily, and

attacking Don Juan, falls in the engagement — Don Juan immediately seizing the ladder ascends the palace window in pursuit of Donna Anna, who terrified at the rencounter, had retired, the rest, dreading the consequences of the murder, in confusion disperse.

S C E N E II.

A Chamber within the Palace having two Doors.

Don Juan enters in the dark, and finds his way to Donna Anna's Chamber, who terrified brings her Father, by her cries, to her assistance. Don Juan and the Commandant entering from the two doors at the same time meet; a duel ensues, in which Don Juan leaves the Commandant dead, and immediately makes his escape out of the house—Donna Anna hearing the clashing of swords, comes forward with her attendants, and seeing the dead body of her Father, unable to bear the shock, faints over him.

(7)

S C E N E III.

A Street.

Don Juan meets Scaramouch (who in great distress has been waiting for him and terrified at the enormities he has just been guilty of, relates them to him; He is persuaded by Scaramouch to save himself by flight. In the mean time the alarm being given by the Servants of the House, some Gentlemen, attended by Alguziles, enter the House, and returning confounded at the murder, disperse in pursuit of the Assassin.

S C E N E IV.

A View of the Sea, a Ship at a distance, Boat upon the Beach.

SONG by Mr. ARROWSMITH.

Come, jolly Boys, that Sailors be,
Who oft have plough'd the dang'rous Sea;
And when you hear the whistling Wind,
Still think of her you left behind:
Still let her blessed Image near,
Preserve your faithful Heart from fear;
And to the Breast the Tablet keep,
Thro' all the dangers of the Deep.

Come come, jolly Boys, who Sailors be,
 Who are so happy and so free :
 The luckless Landſman's quiet mind,
 By Home, or Wife is oft confin'd ;
 Whiſt we, tho' dreaded Thunders roll,
 That know no power to ſhake our Soul :
 O'er diſtant Scenes in Triumph hurl'd,
 Still feel no limits but the World,

Don Juan enters—Is overtaken by Scaramouch, who informs him the Alguziles are in purſuit of him. He bribes the Sailors to take him on board, with his Man Scaramouch. Alguziles enter and enquiring of the Sailors after the Murderer ; are by them miſſed, and ſent in further purſuit of him, while the Sailors depart laughing at, and deriding them.

Two Fiſherwomen enter and ſing.

DUET, Miſs BURNETT and Mrs. FOX.

Fiſt Woman.

Thus for Men the Women fair,
 Lay the cunning, cunning Snare ;
 While, like Fiſh, the Men will rove,
 And with Beauty fall in Love :
 What is Beauty but the Bait.
 Oft repented when too late.

Second Woman.

If too rash to seize the Prize,
 Now display'd before their Eyes;
 How you'll rue, when all is past,
 Hymen's hook, which holds you fast;
 E're you Marry, then beware,
 'Tis a blessing, or a Snare.

They afterwards proceed to mend their fishing nets, when a dreadful Storm, with Thunder and Lightning arises, and the ship is seen dashed to pieces on a Rock: Notwithstanding the very Elements seem combined against Don Juan, on account of the enormity of his crimes, yet his usual good fortune attends him and he escapes by swimming—The Fisher-women compassionating his situation, and struck with his beauty, take him to their home, and the Storm subsides.—Scaramouch is now seen riding on the back of a Dolphin, and declares to some of the Sailors who had escaped the danger, and who assist him to gain the Shore, that he owes his life to *the charms of his voice*.—He goes in search of his Master, in company with the Sailors. Don Juan enters, accompanied by the two Fisher-women, who are both in love with him; while one at each side of him, endavours to allure him from the

other ; one of their Lovers meets them as he is shooting and seeing his Mistress thus employed attacks Don Juan, who in the scuffle wrests his gun from him and kills him on the spot—The Women grow outrageous, and while they are pulling him about Scaramouch and the Sailors enter, amazed at finding him thus roughly handled. A mutual recapitulation of their past dangers and escapes now take place, after which, Don Juan leaving Scaramouch to guard the women departs with the Sailors.

S C E N E V.

A Wood.

Don Juan crosses the stage.—Scaramouch and Fisher-women enter, they teizing him to inform them where his Master is gone to —He produces a list of his Master's Mistresses, and begs to know if he shall add them to the catalogue—provoked at his insolence, they beat him—He runs, they pursuing him.

S C E N E VI.

A Wood.

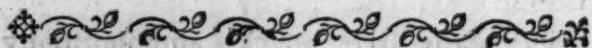
A country Wedding, Dance, &c.—Don Juan and Scaramouch enter.—Don Juan struck

beauty of the Bride, watches an opportunity and seizing the Bride carries her off—Scaramouch always ready to follow the example of his Master, seizes the old Mother and carries her off in like manner.

The innocent Rustics are thrown into a general consternation when they miss the Bride, &c. and the Alguziles arriving at the same time in search of Don Juan, a scene of universal confusion ensues.

End of the First Act.





ACT THE SECOND.

S C E N E I.

An equestrian Statue of the deceased Commandant.—A Sanctuary near, which, by a religious custom of Spain, protects all criminals from the offended Laws, which Don Juan avails himself of.

Don Juan and Scaramouch enter, the former tells his faithful Servant in iniquity, that he is now in a place of perfect security, and has no longer any cause for fear.

The Alguziles still pursuing them, enter, and Scaramouch beats them off—when they, finding they have reach'd a place of protection, and not daring to violate it, yield to necessity and retire. Scaramouch now complains of hunger, and his Master orders him to the Tavern to provide Supper, Scaramouch on setting out for the Tavern discovers the Statue, and shews it to his Master, who views it disdainfully, Scaramouch points out an inscription to his Master, which is on the pedastal, as thus,

BY THEE I FELL,
 THY FATE'S DECREED,
 HEAVEN WILL REVENGE
 THE BLOODY DEED.

Who after reading it superficially, orders his man to repeat it to the Statue, as he reads the head moves,—in great dismay Scaramouch acquaints his master, who disbelieving him, chides him for his folly, and desires him to go and invite him to sup with him; Scaramouch laughing, approaches the Statue and delivers his message;—the Statue signifies consent by again nodding with his head—almost aghast at this second phenomenon, he assures his Master of the truth of it; who approaching in order to satisfy himself, the Statue nods three times. A sudden emotion now seizes Don Juan, but quickly recovering, he, in derision, throws his glove at the Statue by way of challenge, then departs for the Tavern, Scaramouch following, greatly agitated at such a sight, and happy to escape from it.

S C E N E II.

A Salloon in a Tavern.

Don Juan is discovered in company with several ladies, one of whom sings.

SONG, Miss BURNETT.

I.

I am informed, since Life began,
E're Girls knew how to knit,

That Men and Fair together ran,
To court a little bit.

II.

Tho' several may loud exclaim,
And cry it is unfit;
Yet can you tell me where's the shame
To court a little bit.

III.

And on my word, to tell the truth,
I freely would admit,
What ever gay and gentle Youth
Would court a little bit.

While they are amusing him the Waiter
enters and informs him supper is ready.

S C E N E III.

Supper Room.

Don Juan enters with the Ladies—after a Fandango they set themselves down to supper—Scaramouch purloins a dish of Macaroons from the table, and sits down on the floor—while all are enjoying themselves, a repeated noise is hear'd without; Scaramouch on being desired to enquire into it, unwilling to part with his Macarones, endeavours to divert his Master's attention; the noise in-

creases, his Master peremptorily orders him to go, Scaramouch still unwilling to part with his dish, rises slowly, but hastily returns in the utmost terror, the Statue following him; Don Juan, snatching his sword and candle goes to meet it boldly--the Statue still advances, and follows Don Juan with awful steps round the Stage--at length the Statue seats itself at the table, and Don Juan opposite it--the Ladies, terrified at such an Apparition, make their escape, while Scaramouch, not forgetting his melfs in the midst of his fears, hides himself under the table. Don Juan, still callous to every thing but his passions, presses the Apparition to eat, which it refuses, but at the same time invites Don Juan to sup with him--the Statue retires, Don Juan lighting him out; he then returns, and laying his sword and candle on the table, looks for Scaramouch, whom he finds under it, in a state of the most ludicrous terror; he endeavours to inspire him with courage, by informing him that the Apparition is gone, and that he himself is to sup with him, departs for that purpose.

Scaramouch, more inclined for a hearty supper, than encountering ghosts, sits down to eat; he discovers the Ladies thro' a

door in an adjoining room, and covers his head with a towel to frighten them.

S C E N E IV.

A Street,

Don Juan enters—crosses the stage hastily with the Ladies—Scaramouch in the rear, laughing, the Waiter pursues him, and charges him with stealing his Fowls, &c. &c.—they strike one another and go out fighting.

S C E N E V.

A dismal Cave, Monuments, Bones, and the Statue.

Don Juan enters much agitated—Scaramouch following, and enquiring with great curiosity where he is going?—The former discovers the Statue—astonished as it were at Don Juan's callous behaviour—who delivering his hat and sword to Scaramouch—advances towards the Statue, and while his Man is endeavouring to dissuade him from his purpose, exclaims with harden'd intrepidity—"here I am—where do you "sup?" the reply is,—Monster, have you "the audacity to enquire?—See my "bones; if not satisfied—you may eat them." Don Juan, regardless of all hu-

manity, and disrespecting even the Dead—seizes the relicts—breaks the bones, and throws them at caramouch.—The Statue now lays his hand upon Don Juan's shoulder, and seriously interrogates him about Heaven and Hell—at the same time pointing to the former, and recommending repentance, but Don Juan remaining still obdurate—rejects with Arrogance the friendly admonition of the Spirit, who accordingly throws him on the ground, and disappears.

S C E N E VI.

*Hell.—Preparations for Punishment,—
sudden flames of Fire, &c. &c.*

Don Juan is discovered rising from the ground, surrounded with Fiends—Furies—&c.—fear and remorse seizing him—He tries every method of escape—but there being no possible means of evasion, as Tormentors continually meet him—he kneels with fear and horror, and supplicates Pluto for mercy;—This being denied to a wretch void of all pity himself, he falls on the ground and becomes a prey to irresistible fate:—The Furies now gather round him, and the Tyrant being bound in chains—is hurried away, and thrown into the Flames.

F I N I S.

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